

THE SAVAGES;

OR,

HARLEQUIN WANDERER.

AN

ENTERTAINMENT

OF
SONG, DANCE, AND COMIC SPECTACLE,

PERFORMED AT

SADLER'S WELLS.

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS.

HARLEQUIN	— Mr. Boyce.
LION	— Mr. Fairbrother.
SAVAGE CHIEFS	{ Mons. Fialon. Mons. Boismaison.
LIEUTENANT	— Mr. Wagner.
LIGHT HORSEMAN	— Mons. Durancy.
TIDE WATER	— Sig. Bologna.
FISHERMAN	— Mr. Dighton.
SAVOYARD	— Mr. Redige.
MERRY ANDREW	— Mr. Perry.
WIZZARD	— Mr. Wordsworth.
And CLOWN	— Mr. Dubois.
SAVAGE PRINCESSES	Mad. Marchesini. Mad. Moset.
DWARF	Master Grimaldi.
WOMAN FIRE EATER	— Mr. Smith.



Savages, Fishermen, Wreckers, Countrymen, Show Folks, Mob, &c. &c.

The Dances, in Comic and demi Character, by Mons. Fialon, Mons. Boismaison, Mad. Marchesini, and Mad. Moset.

The vocal parts by Mr. Wordsworth, Mr. Dighton, Mr. Perry, Mr. Vincent, and Miss Keys.

THE SAVAGES, &c.

THE Piece commences with a view of the **SEA** in a **STORM**; a Ship is seen to strike upon a Rock, and go to pieces.—Harlequin escapes from the wreck, and gaining the shore, finds himself on a Savage Island—he proceeds to reconnoitre the place, and passing thro' a Wood in search of Sustenance, finds a **CAVERN**, in which he lays himself down, exhausted with fatigue—he is presently roused by the roaring of wild Beasts, and sees a Lion slowly advancing towards him;—Alarmed and terrified he endeavours to conceal himself—but is astonished to find the Lion approach him with the utmost

gentleness—he perceives a large Thorn in the Foot of the Animal,—and venturing to draw it out, the Lion expresses his gratitude by frisking round him, and afterwards couching at his Feet.—Harlequin sees this with wonder, and quitting the Cavern proceeds onward in search of food.—A number of Savages are then discovered at their amusements in a CLOSE WOOD, SURROUNDED BY ROCKS, after a number of playful tricks between the two Chiefs, &c. an alarm of Wild Beasts is heard—and the Savages fixing their Nets with a proper Bait, retire to watch for their Game.—Harlequin comes forward, and tempted by the bait goes to take it, when immediately a net falls over him, and the Savages rush out and seize him:—He is on the point of being put to death by his Captors, when the Lion darting from a neighbouring Thicket puts all to the Rout, and Harlequin recognising his Deliverer goes off with him in triumph.—He is obliged however to quit his new friend—and in repassing THE WOOD accidentally meets with one of the Savage Princesses a hunting and alone;—she is at first alarmed by his appearance, and keeps

keeps him at bay with her Bow and Arrow—but seeing him harmless—and amused by his tripping about her, she by degrees grows pleased with this new acquaintance, who, equally struck with her beauty and simplicity, prevails upon her to accompany him towards the SEA SHORE.—He there fortunately spies a Ship at a little distance, and persuading his fair Savage to quit the Island with him, makes a Signal, and a Boat puts off from the Ship—While they are anxiously waiting for its arrival, the Lion rushes out, and flying at the Savage, Harlequin instantly throws himself between them, and saves her by renewing his Friendship with the noble Animal, who now, instead of seizing his prey, lays down at her Feet:—The Boat soon after makes the Shore, and an officer landing conducts the two strangers aboard—while the Lion, seeing his Friends gone, and prompted by a most generous attachment, leaps into the Sea, and endeavours to follow him.

Here commence the comic Scenes of the Piece, in the following order.

A STORMY

A STORMY BEACH,

GLEE,—*Fishermen,*

We be three poor Fishermen,

Who daily troll the Seas ;

We spend our lives in jeopardy,

While others live at ease.

The sky looks black around, around, around,

The sky looks black around,

And he that would be merry, boys,

Come haul his boat aground.

We cast our lines along the shore

In stormy wind and rain ;

And every night we land our nets,

Till day light comes again.

The sky looks black around, &c.

A party of Light Horse with a Revenue Officer, appear in pursuit of some Smugglers.—Harlequin and Columbine are conducted ashore—The Officer of Light Horse sees and admires Columbine—and assisted by his Men carries her off.

A COTTAGE IN A WOOD.

Harlequin regains his Columbine—and they take refuge in the Cottage—the Clown being engaged by the disappointed Rival of Harlequin to assist his design, again puts Columbine in his hands.—Harlequin, in despair, is address'd by a friendly Magician.

RECIT,

RECIT.

Rash Mortal stop, and learn from me,
 What now the happy fates decree,
 In thy great and powerful hand,
 Behold, I place this magic wand ;
 The powers of Fire, Earth, Air, and Sea,
 Shall check their laws and yield to thee ;
 Be bold—thy just revenge begin,
 There try thy power, great Harlequin.

SONG.

Love calls thee, then quickly begone,
 And taste the delights of the town,
 Devoted to frolic and play,
 No Rival my spell shall destroy,
 Then haste to the regions of joy,
 To London, to London, away !

HARLEQUIN *changes the Scene to*

A VIEW OF LONDON.

The Officer and Columbine conducted as from the River, by a Waterman—Clown is ordered to provide the necessary Equipments for Columbine,—all go off followed by Harlequin.

A STREET.

Columbine being forced into the Officer's House, is after several stratagems, rescued by Harlequin, and a pursuit is set on foot.

A WOOD.

*Harlequin closely followed by the Clown, deceives him, and
concealing Columbine, changes the Scene to*

A DISTILLERY.

*After several successful efforts to distress the pursuers
Harlequin and Columbine get clear off—and the Clown
remaining, gets drunk at a keg of spirits.*

A STREET.

Comic humours of the drunken Clown.

A LANDSCAPE.

A Merry Andrew comes on, with a group of Villagers.

SONG.

Come Neighbours, awhile leave your labours and care
And follow tight Andrew to Giggie-Down Fair,
Such din and diversion you never did see
As to-day—if you chuse to give credit to me ;
Come away, come away, come away to the Fair,
In your holiday gear,
Trim and dainty appear,
Come away, come away, come away to the Fair,
Come

You may there see a minuet danc'd on the wire,
 And a Conjurer swallow a bason of fire,
 Thro' a glass, for a halfpenny, see a fine shew,
 Or behold for a groat tame wild beasts all a-row.
 Come away, &c.

Here a pack of strange fools thro' a collar that grin,
 He that makes the worst faces is surest to win ;
 There with hot hasty pudding some cramm'd to their eyes,
 And he that's best scalded walks off with the prize.
 Come away &c.

Then you ne'er can imagine what wonderful gig,
 When the clowns run agog at the tail of a pig ;
 When they think they have hold on't, he's off with a
 flirt,
 And they're left in the lurch with their eyes in the dirt.
 Come away &c.

Then I and my master can cure all your ills,
 With our ointments, potions, our powders and pills ;
 For, as well as great Doctors who take their Degrees,
 Tho' we do you no good, we can pocket the fees.
 Come away, &c.

B

A COUNTRY.

A COUNTRY FAIR.

Harlequin and Columbine, appear among others viewing the diversions of the Fair, and seeing their pursuers in the mob, let loose a number of wild Beasts, and unexpectedly meet with the friendly Lion amongst them.

A VILLAGE.

Harlequin and Columbine, defended by the Lion against their pursuers.—In return for the services of the friendly animal, they engage the Master of the Wild Beasts in his favour and friendship; and the Lion retires with him.—
—The Officer still following Columbine, she is again seized.

A COUNTRY HOUSE.

The Officer conceals Columbine in the House—Harlequin follows, and by a trick gets up to the window;—the Clown fires a Gun at him, and by mistake Columbine is shot—he is immediately seized, and led off to prison.

A LANDSCAPE.

The Clown conducted by two Constables, endeavours to bribe them to let him escape—the Officer and his friend are pursued by the Magician, who speaks to them in

RECIT.

RECIT.

Vain Sons of Folly, here must end
Your ill-tim'd Mischief ;—list, attend ;—
Keeneſt remorse henceforward be your ſhare,
Whoſe wicked aid
T'undo a harmleſs Maid,
Has plung'd an honeſt youth in deep deſpair,
Go and repent—be wiſe—obey—
In flight find ſafety—hence—away !

A MOURNING CHAMBER.

*Harlequin deploring the loſs of his Columbine—in the
exceſs of his Grief he attempts to kill himſelf—his pur-
poſe is prevented by the Magician—who addreſſes him in*

RECIT.

My friendly form, raſh youth, unaw'd behold,
My pow'r ſhall chaſe the ills my art foretold ;
This diſmal ſcene I quickly will remove,
And give thy fav'rite to her happy love ;
Attend the ſummons, pleaſure now invites
To joy, to ſports, to love, and feſtive rites,

The Scene changes to

A GRAND COLONNADE OF MOVING PILLARS,

*Columbine is diſcovered where the Bier ſtood—The
Magician gives her back to Harlequin ; and calling on his
Attendants, they join in a Dance.*

SONG AND CHORUS.

Wit and pleasure, hand in hand,
Now await their chosen friend ;
And while he joins the social band,
Here we bid his sorrows end.

Now to meet in nimble dance,
Nymphs and Swains in pairs resort,
While Loves and Graces blythe advance
Welcom'd all to Fancy's court.

FINIS.

4-AP-54

